THE MICHAELMAN

VOL. 25 / NO. 15 SAINT MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, WINOOSKI PARK, VERMONT MARCH 20, 1971

North Campus Buildings Get Names

1200 + 1202 = Hamel + Purtill Hall

(PR) – St. Michael's College has named seven major buildings on its North Campus in honor of six priests and one layman who devoted a total of over 230 years of service to the college.

Included in the namings are: Dupont Language Center, formerly building 1204; Hamel Hall, formerly dormitory 1200; Herrouet Theatre in place of the Fort Ethan Allen theater; Linnehan Hall for dormitory 800; Purtill Hall, formerly dormitory 1202; Sloane Art Center for building 1206; and Sullivan Science Hall, formerly building 850.

Dupont

Dupont Language Center is named in honor of Rev. Gerald E. Dupont, S.S.E., Professor of Philosophy.

Fr. Dupont is a native of Providence, Rhode Island. He entered St. Edmund's Novitiate in 1932 and received his B.A. degree from St. Michael's in 1935 before entering St. Edmund's Seminary. He was ordained in 1939 in Burlington. He also holds a 1942 M.A. degree from the University of Toronto, a Licentiate in Medieval Studies from the Institute of Medieval Studies in Toronto. His doctorate, magna cum laude, is from the University of Montreal.

In 1943 he taught History and Philosophy at St. Michael's. In 1945-46 Fr. Dupont lectured in Medieval Arts at the University of Montreal and in the latter year was named dean of studies at SMC. During his 12-year tenure as dean, Fr. Dupont developed the now-famous "St. Michael's Plan," a program of studies aimed at educating the whole man.

In 1958, Fr. Dupont became the 10th president of St. Michael's. In the decade of his presidency, he directed the construction of Alliot Hall, the Chapel of St. Michael the Archangel, Durick Library and two dormitories. Under his leadership, the first laymen were appointed to the College's board of trustees.

A distinguished educator and author, Fr. Dupont is listed in "Who's Who in America," "Who's Who in the East," "Who's Who in Catholic Education," and "Who's Who in American Education."

Hamel

Hamel Hall is named in honor of Rev. Edmund James Hamel, S.S.E., Professor Emeritus.

Born March 25, 1895 in Swanton, Vermont, Fr. Hamel was a scholar-athlete and attended both St. Michael's High School and College, graduating in 1917. He received his Master of Arts degree from the University of Toronto in 1940.

Fr. Hamel was ordained June 10, 1922 in Burlington and is in his 48th year as a priest. He taught at the college from 1923 to 1969 and is an outstanding scholar in Philosophy. He was dean of men in 1923-24, dean of studies from 1931-1938 and again in the same post from 1944 to 1946. Much of the credit for the college's 1939 membership in the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools can be attributed to Fr. Hamel. Because of his deep interest in the community and its economic and social problems, he directed the Labor School, the college's first adult extension program, from 1945 to 1948. From 1941 to 1946 he was also Fourth Councillor of the Society of St. Edmund. Fr. Hamel was director of scholastics from 1951 to 1956 and again from 1959 to 1964. An exceptional football player, he has retained an interest in athletics.

Herrouet

Herrouet Theater is named for Rev. John Marie Herrouet, S.S.E., a founder of the college and procurator general of the Society of St. Edmund, who died in 1961 at the age of 77.

Fr. Herrouet was born in Baulon, France and earned his bachelor's degree from Immaculate Conception College at Laval, France. His Master's degree was from the University of Vermont in 1917 and his Doctorate in Letters in 1925 from the University of Montreal. He made his vows in the Society in 1903 and was ordained in 1906 at Montreal.

A distinguished professor of Latin and Greek, Fr. Herrouet served the college for 53 years. From 1908 to 1910 he was assistant at Swanton where he later served as pastor of the Church of the Nativity in 1913-14.

Fr. Herrouet was SMC dean of studies from 1923 to 1930, was chairman of the Department of Classics and was a college trustee. During the early years of the college he served as librarian and choir director.

Linnehan

Linnehan Hall is named for Rev. Ralph F. Linnehan, S.S.E., Professor Emeritus.

Fr. Linnehan was an honor student at the college, graduating in 1921 after an interruption with the AEF in France. He also studied at Catholic University, Sulpician Seminary and St. Louis University. He was ordained in Burlington on September 5, 1926 and joined the St. Michael's College faculty that year. Among his many accomplishments, Fr. Linnehan was director of St. Anne's Shrine at Isle La Motte, treasurer of both St. Michael's and the Society of St. Edmund, First

(Continued on page 3)

Saga Food Services Wins College Bid

by Bob Bellew

Ted Donahoe has been St. Michael's Food Service Manager since 1959. On June 15th, 1971, Donahoe and other cafeteria employees will be relieved of their jobs.

This change is resulting from the soliciting of the Saga Food Services by St. Michael's. This corporation will supervise the responsibilities which burden a college-operated cafeteria. With St. Michael's no longer in control of food services, the management of bills, payrolls, and fringe benefits to employees will all be taken care of by the Saga Food Services.

The methods of Saga for serving food was not yet discussed with the present management. But in other schools, an advantage of the Saga Foods Services is the rationing of second helpings of food at meals. This privilege is not enjoyed under the current system at St. Michael's. There will also be a greater variety of food available at each meal.

The present management of the cafeteria will have to be replaced by employees of Saga. But the full-time employees who help in the distribution of food will be interviewed for jobs during this week. It is believed that a great majority of this help will be able to retain their jobs.

Saga Food Services will also control the snack bar in Alliot Hall. Other colleges in the Burlington area that utilize the services of Saga are the University of Vermont and Trinity.

The fees for room and board will not be altered under the new conditions next semester. According to college president Bernard L. Boutin, these charges would have been raised if the cafeteria continued under the present system.

The Cathedral of Immaculate Conception in Burlington invites SMC students interested in joining their choir to report to their church Thursday evenings at 7:30 p.m. or call Mr. Cannizzaro, 863-3661 any evening.

The Quest

now accepting material for publication during May.

Manuscripts will be accepted, typed, and with the name of the author in these categories: Drama, Criticism, Essays, Short Stories and Poetry.

Other categories are Music, Photography, Sketches and Painting.

Please allow no feelings of modesty to inhibit your submitting material for consideration.

Deadline – April 2. Address material to Box 35 of the Campus Post Office.

Administration: More Facelifting

by Bernie Balsis

With the sudden illness of Rev. Jeremiah Purtill, Ernest Guilmain, College Comptroller, has now taken over the position of treasurer. He now manages both offices, and, with this added load, he is looking for an assistant comptroller. Guilmain was brought here last year from College President Bernard Boutin's former firm of Sanders Associates, Nashua, N.H. Rev. Purtill, when well, will not be taking his job back.

Besides the change within the finance office, the present Alumni Director, Joseph Curtin, will become the assistant to the president at the end of this semester. He replaces Rev. Francis Moriarity, who is also Director of Development. Peter Cragan, '70, will be the new Alumni Director. He is known at St. Michael's as "The Blacksmith" and was a varsity basketball player from 1967-70.

Also, it has been reported that Rev. Moses B. Anderson's position of Dean of Student Affairs has been abolished. Also, the position of Dean of Men would be renamed "Dean of Students" and will continue to be held by Donald Sutton. More information is expected on these changes later.

At the present time there are no holdovers from the administration prior to that of College President Bernard L. Boutin, and in his twenty month tenure many changes have been seen.

College Fees: Up 20% in 2 Years

College President Bernard L. Boutin officially announced Thursday that tuition charges will be increased $150 for next academic year. The present undergraduate tuition with the increase will be $2000. All undergraduates next year will be required to pay that amount. In two years, fees for resident students have increased by more than 20%. Summer school charges were also increased from $35 to $40 per credit hour.

In announcing the increase. Boutin said in part:

"Reluctant as we are to raise our charges for the second year in succession, we really have no choice. Alternatives, unattractive at best and contrary to the goals of the college, include substantially raising our ratio of students to teachers, cutting back on concentrations available to our students, curtailing preventive maintenance or delaying modernization of our facilities. Saint Michael's College would be opposed to any of these alternatives.

"While our increase announced by this memorandum is substantial, it surely is far less than increases being announced by other institutions of higher learning. The cost of education at Saint Michael's is competitive with institutions of similar quality and for the most part by comparison Saint Michael's is in a very favorable position.

"While it is our hope that we will not for several years again have to increase the cost of attending Saint Michael's, there is no guarantee, here or elsewhere, that charges can be stabilized at current rates. The real culprit is inflation. No segment of our economy is more subject to inflationary pressure than higher education. Cost of skilled employees, high quality faculty, supplies of all kinds, equipment, power, light and sewer, all have gone up at a substantial rate in recent years. While the college is a nonprofit operation, it does have to pay its bills, and deficits have to be met just as they do in private life."

Although the next meeting of the trustees will not be held until the end of April, Boutin has received approval from a majority of trustees by mail for the increase. Earlier Boutin had sent a financial status report to trustees with the recommendation for the increase.

EDITORIALS

Nixon and Pacifism

"The Hottest Places in Hell are reserved for those who, in a time of great moral crisis, maintain their neutrality."

–Dante

Well, Mr. Nixon, you certainly are coy these days. Your press releases read like they were written by Christ himself. Who would have guessed that America's beloved leader was a strongly committed "pacifist;" They are words to warm the soul. They cause housewives and hardhats alike to shed a tear for you, while they sever their son's allowance until he gets a haircut. Moreover, it strikes the familiar note of political genius.

But for those of us not so easily assuaged by such philanthropic burps, the irony remains too agonizing. For, if you can remember, Cambodia renewed the blight of war, brought with it the too familiar stench of death, and helped politicos coin another phrase: "light casualties."

And then, in the wake of Cambodia there was Laos and "search and rescue" missions, higher casualty counts, a quickening pulse for the Pentagon, and a jet blackened sky carrying payloads of instant death. We ask you, Mr. President, is this a new creed for modern pacifists?

But could these invasions really constitute the beginning of the end for American intervention in Southeast Asia? Come now, we have been versed for a decade by propaganda sheets from McNamara to Laird saying, "Praise be, we will soon halt the Communist war machine." Oh, yes, we are so noble and proud!

Still, basing our predictions on that stream of thought, is it improper, Mr. President, to expect new incursions, say, in North Vietnam?

How about Burma? Thailand? India?!

Thikn of it! An erection for all those seers who claim Communism will overrun all the bastions of freedom(?). All that is necessary is an American loss on the land mass of S.E. Asia.

Of course, there is great logic here. So great that no one, hawk or not, can fully explain the conundrum for world conquest that Russia would embark upon with American military withdrawal.

We are not the intemperate youth you have made us out to be. We do not advocate "isolationism." We only request, rather, demand, as citizens that you get us the hell out of Asia, unilaterally, completely, quickly, NOW!

And we suppose it is improper again, Mr. President, to ask how many deaths will it require to satiate your pacifist spirit?

Lindbergh and the SST

Congressman Sidney R. Yates of Illinois has made public a letter he received from aviator Charles A. Lindbergh in which Lindbergh says the SST should not be built.

Lindbergh, who is a member of the Board of Directors of Pan American World Airways which holds an option to buy 15 of the supersonic transports, speaks out in the face of an otherwise united industry front that says the SST must be built.

The Lindbergh letter comes just as the Nixon Administration and other pro-SST forces are gearing up for a lobbying blitz to ramrod the supersonic transport through the Congress once again. By the terms of a compromise with Senator William Proxmire of Wisconsin in December, the SST must come up for a vote by the end of March 1971.

There are also reports that labor unions, neutral on the national level, are working behind the scenes at home to pressure pro-SST votes from their Senators and Representatives. Locals of the International Association of Machinists are apparently leading the pro-SST activity. National unions opposing the SST to date are the International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union, the National Federation of Social Service Employees, and the Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers' International Union.

The text of Lindbergh's letter follows:

Darien, Connecticut
February 3, 1971

Dear Congressman Yates:

Replying to your letter of January 20th, my impression is that the supersonic transport is within the state of the art technically but not economically or environmentally. Seat-mile costs are too high, and the pollution of the upper atmosphere too dangerous on the basis of present knowledge. I believe it would be a mistake to become committed to a multi-billion dollar supersonic transport program without reasonable certainty that SST's will be practical economically and acceptable environmentally.

I do not now see any practical way to avoid the disturbance that would be caused by regular sonic booms. As a citizen, I feel we are already subjected to more than enough technological noises, and my vote will be against adding to the present noise level in any unnecessary way. I do not accept as practical or lasting the idea that supersonic transports would be flown at supersonic speeds only over water . . .

Sincerely,
/s/Charles A. Lindbergh

–from the CONSERVATION NEWS

The Michaelman

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If you think "hash" is corned beef and potatoes fried in a skillet, you're in trouble.

Questions about hashish and other abusable drugs are answered in the Federal source book: "Answers to the most frequently asked questions about drug abuse."

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"Tony the Great"

To the Editor:

In response to Staffiery's remarks on Larry Young, I have written a poem entitled, **An Ode To Tony The Great.**

Though you may whisper softly in my ear
I can feel your harsh, loud words of "I" painfully
resounding within my mind.
Though you approach us slowly and on all fours
I flinch at the sound of your on-coming thumping I's
Your hands are bare, not even a tear
And still I crouch in a protective stance for somewhere
I envision you as the weaponous SMC "mesiah."
You pretend to gaze deeply into our lives
But we have all seen that gaze before, we've all seen your tears of "I"
We've noticed that gleam, you lie with your vision, but we're not fooled
We penetrate past your smiling "I's."

I have a copy of **In Praise Of Folly** somewhere around my room if you have not read it lately, dear Tony.

No matter how Larry phrases his words, they still encompass the truth. Sometimes they seem to help, they helped me . . .

"Respectfully,
realistically,
and morally yours,"
–Tim Campbell

Vermonters

To the Editor:

It is being said that we do not have the money to give every qualified Vermonter an opportunity for a higher education, that the University of Vermont cannot as of this writing take all of the qualified students, that our state colleges must increase the tuition if they are to survive, that the University of Vermont must raise the present $750 tuition rate, to become the one state university with the highest tuition rate in America.

The men who worked very hard to make the University of Vermont a state university had visions of a school where every qualified student had an opportunity to get an education, and the same held true with keeping certain factions from closing Castleton, Johnson, Lyndon and Vermont Technical College. These colleges have repaid the State of Vermont a thousand-fold for every cent spent for making them available to our Vermont youth for a higher education. Schools are much cheaper to operate than any other institution.

Here is the fact that destroys the confidence of our youth in a good and fair government. Many young people who are graduating from high school this year are being denied entrance to our colleges, even though they have the necessary qualifications. They are at the threshold of life – with no prior warning they are denied the opportunity to advance as they had planned, to gain the highest education available. Bang, slam, click, goes the lock on their open door of opportunity! It is not fair to tell young people how much we want them to do the right thing when we can cut off their one opportunity to advance in life. We owe them their promised opportunity! If we are to change the rules of admission to these colleges, ample opportunity should be given to the young people to make the necessary adjustments. Those of you who are in authority cannot say that our youth is Vermont's greatest asset and then turn around and shut them off from their opportunity of a better education without any warning. Not good!

These young people need our best guidance in their efforts to the making of a better world, and breaking faith with them at the very last moment is a far cry from creating interest in their welfare.

Every qualified Vermont youth should be given his promised opportunity – we cannot destroy his faith in our system of government by reneging in our promise to give him the reward of a higher education if he qualifies, for that matter our word should be our bond in all our dealings.

Every qualified Vermont youth should be given his promised opportunity of a higher education! It is unjust and most unworthy of us to renege at this late hour on our promise of the open door educational policy – if you qualify, Sesame.

Too many of us talk about our youth but too few of us listen. Let us keep faith with our young people.

C.O. Granai
Attorney-at-Law

Fidem Scit

To the Editor:

I seldom write of things other than liturgy or topics directly related to the Church, but I have witnessed an event in the St. Michael's Cafeteria, of which to be silent would not only be unjust to my fellow students but also an act of cowardice, unworthy of a Michaelman.

On Sunday evening, March 14, several students who had returned from vacation that afternoon were present for the evening meal. These students, possessing bona fide meal tickets (which they had bought at no small cost, as we well know) presented said meal tickets to the lady in charge, only to be told that it was school policy that this meal had to be paid for, in what "Mack the Knife" terms – "hard earned cash!"

The aforementioned students, unprepared for such an unusual enforcement of managerial whim, protested politely to the woman in charge that perhaps this could be applied to the several breakfasts or lunches that the said students had missed during the semester, only to be told that she had her orders and if they would not pay she would lose her job. With obvious intimidation, the woman repeated this again and again. She was being watched from behind the scenes by her superiors (if we can cheapen such a word by such an application).

Infuriated by this lack of justice and common decency a few of the boys went on giving no heed. Considering that in Holy Scripture David and his soldiers ate the Holy Showbreat from the temple one time in their hunger, and the anger produced by such a turn of events no one would blame them, and least of all I. But with more guts than the cafeteria has charity, they took their meal.

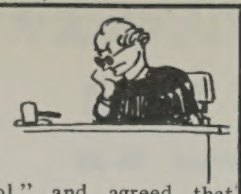
They had been served when what appeared as the largest member of the kitchen lowerarchy sallied forth in shining white raiment, (but without hat, which state law requires all males who deal with food for the public, to wear to ensure cleanliness) like Don Quixote heading with vigor to the windmills. He personally tore the trays from the hands of the said students with more brute force than St. Michael rammed his lance down Satan's gullet. The shocking action of this apparent gorilla, acting at the behest of the cafeteria administration and in enforcement of its policy, if indeed we can truly call it such, was one of the most disedifying things I have witnessed on this campus in all the years I have been here. The action taken was ungentlemanly, brutal and completely out of order and an insult not only to the students involved but by extension to the whole student body.

I know that if such an event

(Continued on Page 3)

The Pipe

Fragments from an Interview and In Some Ways, An Answer



by Lawrence Young

The air was full of curses
looking for no fight.
—Norman Mailer
"The Ride of
the Sad Saint"

Mr. Thomas Kenny is the attorney for the college and chairman of the newly organized Student Policy Committee. So, Boy Reporter and the rest of the Sesame Street clan (which is to say, the editorial board of the Michaelman) thought it might be interesting to conduct an interview with that gentleman. However, the interview inevitably ran the course of bitter argument. Kenny sounded like W.F. Buckley on a lark for the number of valid points he made could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

They began with the code conflict of the first semester. Here it is that the "bad boys of Miketown" began to notice the prejudice of Thomas Kenny, Attorney at Law Kenny's resume' left the blame in the laps of the Student Senate, for they had 'demanded' action where none was called for. When Boy Reporter noted that the Senate had initially 'requested' changes, Kenny responded by saying that it was simply a matter of words (strange comment from a lawyer).

But this part was dull. All Kenny could recognize was the issue of parietals and beyond that he chose to remain deaf.

Then the topic was switched to the Student Policy Committee. The essential question was how does the committee justify naming six students to represent the student body and yet virtually ignore the Student Senate? Kenny's response to that question was that the committee had wanted students who would offer their own personal convictions. Senate members, on the other hand, would only respond to instructions they would receive from the Senate. This, of course, is a polite way to call the Student Senate mindless.

Two coeds were chosen, Kenny claims, because one might be 'afraid' to speak up in an all-male committee. An athlete was chosen, off-campus people, a proctor, one member of the Student Senate, and one other student.

Now Marquise seemed upset. He could not understand how a freshman could adequately represent a student body after having resided here but one semester. Kenny was silent. The athlete, thought Marquise, was here on a full boat and would not be inclined to side against the administration. Florentine, Marquise and Boy Reporter all concurred on that argument. "You see," they were saying, "the 'instructions,' as you call them, are now coming from the administration."

Kenny, of course, would not believe it. Nor would he accept Marquise's assertion that seniors would have been better representatives of the student body.

Kenny also went on to explain the reasoning behind the heavy representation of trustees on the committee. "It is not inconceivable," he said, "that students might decide statutory rape was allright, as long as the girl was consenting." The trustees, then, would insure order and protection for the college's charter. Of course, there is a subtler interpretation of that remark. It is that students are prone to illogic and irresponsible action.

So the interview ended with nothing accomplished. Everyone was polite, too polite, but there was little, if any, respect.

Off to the Quarterdeck went Boy Reporter and his cohorts to drink beer and dispute the logic of Thomas Kenny. Meanwhile, back at SMC, the Student Senate was hearing more administrative criticism of the 'bad boys of Miketown.' They remain untouched.

Answer I — To Kevin Althouse

Boy Reporter had read everything Althouse had written including "The man, the image, the symbol," and agreed that much could be gained by establishing a student-trustee rapport. He could even understand the approach Althouse had taken. But when it came to choosing that representation, he could only expect that the administration would do the selecting. They would not, of course, want 'instructed' student representation. No, they would be too coy for that sort of thing.

Answer II — To a Letter

Falstaff, nemesis of Boy Reporter, blew in like a verbal plague on a westerly wind. In characteristic fashion, he beefed about how incoherent Boy Reporter had been. A capital offense, no doubt. Still, in like fashion, he had not even attempted to prove it. Such is the mind of Falstaff. It reels, totters, babbles, hesitates, and finally dissipates. There had been a plan in his brain somewhere, but like other matters concerning him, it fell prey to the windy spaces. There are terms for sychophants, but unfortunately they lack taste.

Many people had suggested to Boy Reporter that he should not lower himself to Falstaff's level by replying. But the temptation was too great.

Answer III — To a Sports Columnist — in Jest

Leprechauns have become a nuisance on the campus this year, and Fr. Doherty had the best remedy for the situation. A straight rebuttal. When Boy Reporter inquired about his pitching arm (which the Leprechaun had belittled), Fr. Doherty said, "I could always blow the ball by Mike. In fact, I could roll it by him."

Answer IV — To the Editors of the Michaelman

Until further notice, Boy Reporter will remain secluded, writing a first draft of his thesis. His only request is that you give his regards to Julie and Phil.

—Puer Renuntius

BUILDINGS

(Continued from Page 1)

Councillor of the Society for nine years, director of Juvenists at the college and director of St. Edmund's Layman's Retreat League.

Fr. Linnehan was a member of the 1915 Championship basketball team at St. Michael's and later became coach of championship teams. He also played and coached baseball.

Fr. Linnehan was State Chaplain of the Vermont Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Purtill

Purtill Hall is named in honor of Rev. Jeremiah T. Purtill, S.S.E., until recently college treasurer.

Fr. Purtill was born in Pawcatuck, Conn. in 1906. He came to St. Michael's in 1923 and graduated om 1929. He also holds an M.A. cum laude from Notre Dame University and a Ph.D. degree from the University of Ottawa. He was ordained at Burlington, May 27, 1933.

He served SMC as a member of the English Department, alumni secretary, registrar, dean of studies, vice president in charge of development, treasurer and continues as a trustee of the college. His contributions to the college are many and among them is the founding of the St. Michael's Summer Session in 1939.

In 1942 he was named novice master of the Society of St. Edmund and later served as superior of St. Joseph's Novitiate when it was located in Putney.

In 1946 he was elected superior general of the Society of St. Edmund — the seventh Edmundite and first American to head the order which was founded at Pontigny, France in 1843. He served in this capacity for 18 years until 1964. Two years later he became superior of St. Edmund's Novitiate at Enders Island, Conn. and director of Edmundite Community Development. He has served as a Trustee of Fanny Allen Hospital and the Vermont Arthritis and Rheumatism Foundation. He was chairman of the Foundation's special gifts committee.

Sloane

The Sloane Art Center is named in honor of Cyril Sloane, St. Michael's College Artist in Residence.

Born in New York City in 1907, Sloane was educated at Carlton Academy and the Summit, N.J. Secondary schools. He is a Master of Arts graduate of Princeton University and has studied at Yale University.

He has taught at the Arts School of the Brooklyn Museum of Fine Arts, Cooper Union, the Gene Morgan School of Art, Paris Ecole des Beaux Arts and has been artist in residence during three summers at Goddard College. His palette of experience also includes commercial art, including work with Calkins and Holden Advertising Agency in New York City.

Sloane has exhibited frequently in galleries in New York City and Long Island, the Neumann Keenan and Heckser Museum, among others.

At St. Michael's since 1952, he has given the Survey of Art lectures for Humanities classes and has conducted classes in Art Appreciation and Theory. He has also provided artistic leadership to the Northern Vermont community through free evening classes in painting, classes which have brought together townspeople, students and faculty. He is a frequent judge for art shows in the area. Sloane has also organized shows of work done on campus and has brought to the college such public shows as the IBM Touring Exhibition and well known individual artists.

Sullivan

Sullivan Science Hall is named in honor of Rev. Thomas Donald Sullivan, S.S.E., Professor of Biology.

A native Vermonter, Fr. Sullivan was born in Fair Haven in 1912. He is a member of the St. Michael's Class of 1934, and has an M.S. degree from Catholic University and a Ph.D. from Fordham University. He has also done research at the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, Mass. He was ordained in 1938 at St. Jeans, Quebec, Canada.

Fr. Sullivan joined the SMC faculty in 1939 and was academic dean from 1942 to 1944. He was also vice president of the college from 1958 to 1964 and has served as First and Second Councillor of the Society. He was elected a trustee in 1966 and served in that post until 1968.

He was also chairman of the Biology Department and has done much innovative work in the sciences, both in teaching and research.

As a teacher, Fr. Sullivan made early use of film and tape recorders to facilitate the teaching of biology, based on experience in preparing recorded courses in Latin as a teacher of classical languages.

As a researcher in the sciences, he has directed studies of the effects of certain chemicals on reducing malignant fluid tumors in mice. He received federal research grants for some of these studies from the U.S. Public Health Service upon recommendation of the National Advisory Cancer Council.

LETTERS:Cont.

(Continued from Page 2)

occurred when the full student body was present a food riot would have ensued and, as much as I detest such an action I would have gladly flung a plate and paid the damage fee. I would have flung it and the food thereon with all the force I could muster.

There is nothing that so utterly disgusts me on this campus than the arrogant attitude of the cafeteria authorities who make some of the senseless chicken manure rules and carry them out in a manner yellower than niblets of corn. Perhaps this is only a small incident — but it should be exposed for just what it is — small! It took only a snowball to start the Boston Massacre, and only a last straw is needed to break the camel's back.

Has the cafeteria ever volunteered to return the money to the students who, purchasing a meal ticket, do not eat all the meals to which that ticket entitles them? Only an honest organization would do this. Suppose the students would take similar action, hire gorillas to do our dirty work, intimidate women and make her get it for us, or attack the money box for what is rightly ours we would probably be expelled by the righteous who are always right as they can be.

In Bruce Marshall's **Father Malachy's Miracle**, a humorous Scottish novel, two Presbyterian women are quoted in conversation: "Jeanie, the Cathlks is wrang, and even if they prove they're write, Thae are wrang." The reverse holds true here. Even if the cafeteria is proved wrong, it is right.

In a few months, a new food service will be in operation. Let us hope that Saga brings with it not only an improved menu but a healthier and more honest attitude, than that which apparently prevails at present. All we lack now in the cafeteria is a big sign that says "God is Love." We have our Mr. Bumble's and, alas, even our Olivers.

To top it all off, we had just come from Mass where the Gospel and sermon were on feeding the poor and hungry. We could take up a collection to have these relevant portions of the Bible piped into the kitchen. But our unique Catholic College in its search for uniquity has even a cafeteria distinction. In the cafeteria of every Catholic college I have visited there hangs a cross or some reminder of our religion. St. Michael's never seems to have given this much thought. The only Christian principle I remember it following is providing fish on Ash Wednesday, and boy, is that ever Christian.

So once more, my grateful thanks and humble salute to those who have intimidated the ticket takers, hired gorillas and have remained ever faithful to the cafeteria motto — "He Knows The Faith," which every Latin scholar knows is the translation of "Fidem Scit."

F. Barry Bossa, '71

Nobody Home

To the Editor:
Dear Ted,

I just heard about the bad break you got and I want to offer my condolences. You see, I know how you feel. I worked for this sales firm for thirty-six years and one day my boss, Howard, calls me in and tells me that he can't use me anymore — he says, "Willy, there just is no spot here for you. If I had a spot I'd slam you right in, but I just don't have a single solitary spot." I hear that you worked for your boss for ten years and that your staff might be fired too. Gee, some of them have been working there for as long as twenty-three years, haven't they? I never thought that sort of thing could happen in the place you work at. I mean, I worked for "that snotnose Howard," but you're working for a Catholic College! I guess it must be a unique sort of place.

But, you know Ted, they're really teaching their boys at that College a lesson in life. I used to tell my boys that they could beat the system — I'd say, "You guys together could absolutely lick the civilized world." But later on it just didn't work out the way I thought it would — somehow my son Biff got lost. "In the greatest country in the world a young man with such — personal attractiveness, gets lost. And such a hard worker." You know Ted, maybe my friend Charly had the right idea. He said that hard work just doesn't count in this world, "The only thing you got in this world is what you can sell." Charly let me in on his secret to success, he said, "My salvation is that I never took any interest in anything."

Yea, Ted, maybe Charly's got the right idea. I mean, that unique Catholic College you work for will probably save a little money with that catering service they're replacing you with, and they won't have you and your staff taking up their "interests." You know, they got that development program and all.

But you know Ted, I can't stop wondering how this rat race everyone's in is going to end. My wife Linda made an interesting comment the other day — she said, "I can't understand it, Willy. I made the last payment on the house today . . . and there'll be nobody home."

Yours in Arthur Miller,
Willy Loman

Charles Evers, brother of Medgar Evers had transportation difficulties and was unable to lecture Thursday night. He probably will not be able to re-schedule the lecture.

A replacement lecturer, possibly Julian Bond, is under consideration by the Lecture Series Committee.

Notebook IV

(Continued from Page 7)

For, as it is stated in the by-laws, "The committee shall recommend to the Board of Trustees persons to fill vacancies in the membership of the Board of Trustees". There is no reason that if students did serve on the Nominations Committee, students' names could not be recommended to become members of the Board of Trustees.

"Wouldn't it be nice if . ..

St. Michael's All-Opponent Team

FIRST TEAM	SECOND TEAM
Anderson (Springfield)	Adams (Holy Cross)
Jones (Assumption	Jackson (Stonehill)
Erving (UMass)	Alloco (Stonehill)
Reeves (Central	Grayson (Holy Cross)
Kissane (Holy Cross	Jones (L.I.U.)

Honorable Mention: Wendt (Central), Boylan (Assumption), Washington (A.I.C.), Turner (Middlebury), Moxley (Northeastern).

NEC SALOMON IN OMNIA GLORIA SUA
VESTIEBATUR SICUT UNUM EX ISTIS
S. Lucas 12-27

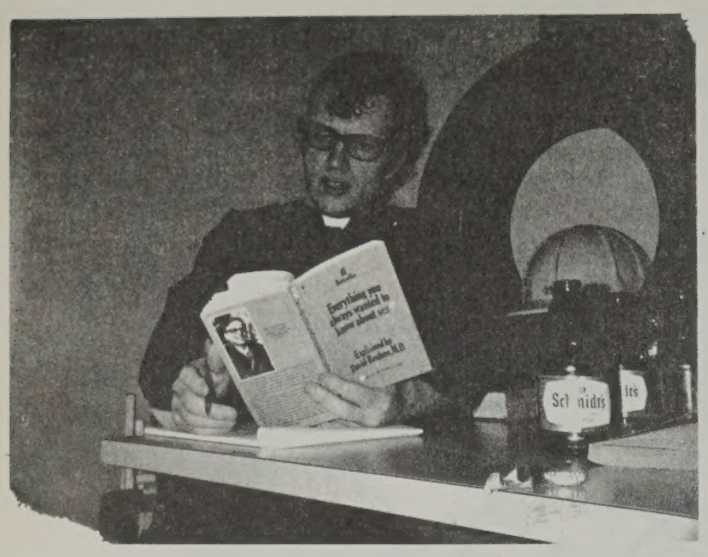
QUIA VENERUNT
ET ECCE PLUS

FINIBUS TERRÆ AUDIRE SAPIENTIAM SALOMONIS:

LOMONE HIC. S. LUCÆ 11-31

REGINAE MUNERA OBTULERUNT BERNARDO

Father Knows Best



In an attempt to make the church more relevent and to help students cope with the many social and religious problems which they face each new day here at St. Michael's, we, the editors of the **Michaelman**, are proud to announce the addition of the nationally syndicated column, "Father Knows Best" to our already controversial newspaper. We have spared no expense to bring you the profound wiseom and counsel of this most humble and pious servant of the Lord. His impressive list of credits include Union Theological School (cum laude), Oddessey House in New York, and President of the Moose Club for two years. He holds degrees in Nuclear Physics and Animal Husbandry, is a member of the Order of the Arrow (BSA), holds merit badges in cooking, rowing and skin diving, and was employed as the chaplain for the now famous Biafran Ice Hockey Team before he began writing the column.

* * * * * * * *

Dear Father;
What do you think about the Rock Opera, "Jesus Christ Superstar"? It really flips me out, man.

Dick C.
Out of Sight

Dear Dick;
It really flips me out, too, but I'd only give it a 75. I liked the beat but the words were too corny.

Y.I.C.,
Father

Dear Father;
Why can't we get more food at the cafeteria? Isn't it true that in order to enjoy the finer things in life we must first have physical sustenance and happiness?

Signed, Slippin' Fast

Dear Slippin';
Yes, you are right, but have faith and hope and hang on, my son. Many people go to the Mill each night without food at all. Why not let others eat, too. You know . . . I can hear the Lord right now saying to Moses as he was feeding those few little fishes and loaves of bread to 75,000 larger fishes . . . "Share the wealth, the farm is large, and save some for mee too."

Y.I.C.,
Father

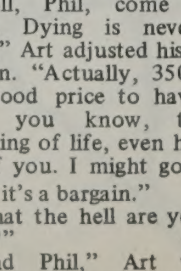
Dear Father;
Just how far would you go in making the church more meaningful to Michaelmen?

Waitin' on You

Dear Waitin'
. . . . still Waitin'? (Ha Ha) If I had my way, my son, I would fill every water pipe on campus with holy water.

Y.I.C., Father

Well Christian brothers, you must have more problems than these — Keep those cards and letters coming!
c/o The Michaelman
Father Knows Best



"Inside Tidbits"

It is with a great deal of concern that we are forced to disclose that Skip "the Scoop" Ronson, our ace staff reporter, was sent to the third Floor Founders some four weeks ago in hopes of gaining an inside story dealing with drug abuse on campus . . . Could you guys please send Skip back (with his story) as soon as he crashes? . . .

While campus Jocks and Fine Arts Freaks were engaged in a seemingly neverending debate as to whether a fine arts center or sports complex was most neeced on campus, a dark horse has emerged as the victor. In another fine example of truth, justice, and the American Way, our own beloved President Boutin in an effort to "sell" the college, has decided to spend every cent of the development fund on the construction of an 8.5 million dollar (Eiffel tower-shaped) language complex, to house the ever popular Modern French and Spanish clubs. As Public Relations whiz, Giff Hart, put it, "We're putting all our baskets into one egg."... (Once again we heartily endorse this worthwhile proposal as the Tidbits Seal of Approval goes out to President Boutin once again) . . .

The underground parking lot being constructed beneath the chapel will be completed sometime next month . . . Building 1200 will be auctioned off to the public next Saturday night; EVERYTHING MUST GO! . . . Fr. Ray is proud to announce that this week at confession he will be giving away 101 Country Greats, Tammy Wynette; Solid Gold, and Tennessee Ernie Ford's Sixteen Tons *(offer void where prohibited by law) . . .*

Once again, Michaelmen and the greater Burlington community are in for a great treat tomorrow afternoon. In his unceasing effort to encourage greater academic stimulus and creativity here on the hilltop, stamp-licking Bill Mazur has unselfishly allowed multi-talented puppeteer Ed "The String Man" Pfeifer to use the fine facilities available at the post office window to present his award-winning show, "Puppets on Parade." The program will be highlighted by the very popular presentation of Snow White Meets the Seven Dwarfs. The candid and informative story of a young waif who learned to live with short men too soon is the same skit which warmed the hearts of our own ROTC troops while on maneuvers this summer . . .

FEATURE

ABOUT ART IN BED

by George Thabault

Phil's white bony hand turned the silver knob. He went into his room and was not surprised to find his roommate Art in bed, fat arms behind his head, eyes on the ceiling. It had been this way for most of the semester. Hibernation.

"I brought the **Michaelman** back."

No answer.

He threw his coat on top of the desk, over a new issue of **Ellery Queen**. Phil sat by the window and looked out over the St. Michael's campus. "Still down?" he asked.

"Yep," Art groaned. "Still down. At night I hear the waters of the Yellow River swishing underneath the bed. Down? There's not much further to go."

Phil took a long breath. "Listen Art, it's those books you've been reading." He flipped open the paper and put his thin legs on the desk which was still littered with spotted Tower Restaurant boxes. "Those books about identity, truth, death, the search for meaning, absurdity of life, those kind of things."

Art rolled over. To the wall he said, "Why even bother to talk about it anyway? Those books are right. You just have to accept it. It's tortuous enough just to wait for the end right here. Talking wouldn't help. It's painful enough."

Phil put the **Michaelman** down on some pizza crumbs. "You really ought to look at some of the good things in life."

Again Art rolled over. "How can I? There are none."

"Seriously, there are good things in life." Phil's feet pushed at the pizza boxes. "Those pizzas last night for instance . . ."

"That was just a condescending gesture toward those witless females." Art sniffled and half-blew his nose on his fading blue blanket. "Damn, I'm catching cold just staying here in bed."

"I thought it was fun last night. At least we met some new girls."

"Fun?" Art bellowed. "Every bite of pepperoni reminded me of Italy. It was a pisser. I saw Vesuvius burst open with all that lava crap, saw it swarm down over the village huts, burning all those people to death. They never knew why they had to die!"

Phil blinked. This is getting bad, he thought to himself. He gave the pizza boxes a second, longer look. Suddenly he said to Art, half-jokingly, half-seriously, "Would you kill yourself, pal, do you think?"

"I was giving it a lot of thought last night. It's interesting to think about. It was serious until Ray broke in looking for a bridge partner. Bastard. Another case of flagrant human exploitation. How can you try to find meaning in your life at a bridge game? You know, we didn't say a meaningful thing all night. Once someone said something about Clay, very vague, like 'I hope it's a good fight,' and another time I heard something about a red-haired girl getting pregnant. At least someone thought she was. We lost the damn thing by 1000 points. Suicide popped up again, but then you brought the girls over."

"They were kinda fun. I got a date tonight with the little one, Judy."

"Have a good time," Art said flatly. "If you want to use the room I'll find a bed somewhere down the floor."

"Sure, thanks," said Phil, "but I won't be coming back with her. Just going to a movie."

Another pause. Phil picked the **Michaelman** back up and looked over the articles. Art glanced up from under the blanket and sheets and asked, "What's in it this week?"

"Well, there's an article here on the front page about the UVM basketball game . . ."

"Did we win?"

"Ya, by four points."

"Temporary solace. They'll get over it quick enough."

"Seems we had to come from behind."

hero. That's horrible. I'd hate to be a hero. They're like cops," Art said yawning, showing his two silver teeth way back, "everybody knows who he is, we kinda keep away, and can't wait to cut him down somehow. Trouble is, too, they both stick out like sore thumbs."

Phil lit a cigarette and began blowing smoke against a pinup on the wall, trying to make a circle and send it right against a boob. He was off target and his circles were weak. "It says here, Art, the Senate decided not to disband."

"That's a shame."

"It says the people didn't think the Senators were representative."

"Representative?" Art wondered.

"Ya, you know like . . . representative."

"Oh," whispered Art, repeating the word slowly, "representative." He shook his bushy head, trying to wrap up the ritual of waking up. "Do you think they should disband?"

"I don't know," Phil answered, scratching his right knee where it was sore from missing the first concrete step at a Trinity dorm a few days ago, "I haven't finished the article yet."

Pause.

"Here's something, Art. The tuition is going up 150 bucks."

"That's all? Only 150 bucks? Gee, mercy isn't dead yet, I guess."

"A hundred and fifty bucks! Isn't that enough?"

"Hell, Phil, come to your senses. Dying is never cheap. Never." Art adjusted his slim pink cushion. "Actually, 3500 dollars is a good price to have it over with, you know, the slow squeezing of life, even hope, right out of you. I might go as far as saying it's a bargain."

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"And Phil," Art went on, talking to the ceiling, "they don't even know who they get. That's the great thing about having power and holding a position. You can be so smooth."

Another pause.

Phil slammed his handkerchief against his nose. I'm getting a damn cold myself, he thought to himself. He got up, feeling hot, so he opened a window. Fourth floor, he mused again, he could do a good job from here. Wouldn't be a sure thing until spring, though. Snowbanks.

"Anything else worth reading in that thing?"

"It says that Brian Mortiboys is going to sue the school."

"About time somebody wakes up. Who is he anyway?"

Phil sat back down at the desk and flipped on the radio. He got the start of a bowling show and shut it off. "He was a basketball player. Suing for a quarter of a million dollars."

"What for? Academic abortion?"

"That's a good one."

"How about social negligence?"

"Naw . . . it's for a skating accident. He screwed up a leg.

Art chuckled. "Ingenius method. Up the leg. I'll have to try it that way sometime."

"Anyway," Phil went on, patting his knee, "Hoff is going to handle his case."

"Hoff," Art mused. "Another ex-politico trying to make his comeback by robbing the Catholics? Don't we have a prayer for that? Well . . . they might settle out of court . . . then they'd have to name the new sports center after . . . what's his name? . . ."

"Mortiboys."

"Yeah, him."

Phil leaned back in his chair. "Some mood you're in for a Saturday morning, Art."

Art raised himself up and leaned his back against the wall, next to a poster about surfing. "Wish I had a class to skip today."

Pause.

Continuing, "Trouble is, Phil, there's not much to feel good about on a Saturday morning. If you're not sore or hungover, then maybe you feel guilty. If not guilty or sore, maybe worried. Anxious." He looked down at the floor. "Maybe a couple of floors below, in a bed like this, some guy is worried."

Phil laughed, not at Art or the guy downstairs, but at the Michaelman. "There's a guy with two letters in here. Can you believe it?"

"Of course. It was just a matter of time."

"Hey," Phil went on, "Get this. The library is going to have a moratorium on the books that have been swiped. Every first Tuesday of the month. No questions asked."

"Don't pay any attention to it. We'll never part with our Aristotle and Greek collection, to say nothing of our pile of periodicals. I couldn't have stolen any more stuff if I worked there . . . you know, we could surrender the humanities section. How many of them do we have now?"

"About ten."

"Hmmmm."

"Maybe twelve."

"Hmmmm Let's give them back. In fact, I'll do it myself. It'll give me a reason to climb out of this bed. I might even go to the laundromat while I'm at it."

Phil brightened. "Hey, that's cool. You should get up more often."

"Really, what's the use, if you know what I mean."

Pause.

"Here's something interesting. In a letter to the editor, there's a guy who says, and I quote, 'with a little more effort and support St. Michael's could become a threat to many schools in the area.' "

"Threat, hell! We're a few cells away from being cancer."

"Oh, Jesus. Look at this. It says the Senate lost 5,000 bucks on Winter Weekend. Bitch."

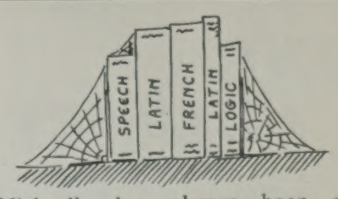
"Winter Weekend?" Art asked, puzzled.

"Yeah, remember. That was the first weekend we were back. Oh . . . wait a minute. I think you were asleep for that."

"Yeah, maybe I was at that."

Enright:

"I have become a lackey of the Establishment"



by J. Jerry Enright

Somewhat distressed to discover that I have become a lackey of the Establishment, insidiously trying to preserve the enslavement of students and narrow their perspectives, I find I must respond to David O'Leary's column in the Feb. 27th issue of the **Michaelman.**

1. First of all, I would like to know – specifically – how the new curriculum encourages the narrow specialization that Mr. O'Leary so rightly criticizes. It is true that every student is expected to have a concentration (either an existing one or an interdepartmental one he constructs for himself), but then concentrations were part of the "former St. Michael's plan."

I find it presumptuous to assume that students are all going to choose to narrowly specialize, and, as far as I can tell, it would be physically impossible – not to mention psychologically difficult – to take all one's courses, except the 30 hours required, in one's concentration.

And, just for the record, the requirements for concentrations are 10-15 courses, not 15-20 credits.

2. In the introduction to the report of my curriculum committee, I suggested two senses of "curriculum": 1) the aggregate of courses taught, and 2) a particular course of study, e.g. a prescribed one. We suggested at that time that the sort of education envisioned by the Committee on Aims (and, I believe, by Mr. O'Leary as well) can best be attained when the curriculum (in the first sense) contains not only courses contributing to liberal education, but also courses that prepare the student to learn on his own, and when the curriculum (in the second sense) is designed to remove obstacles from learning and permit the most profitable use to be made of the courses taught.

The new curriculum attempts to minimize the number of specific courses required and to assure that the courses required will introduce the student to the major areas of study and prepare him to learn on his own (under which I would include making informed decisions to take further courses in those areas). To put it in a different way, it attempts to maximize the student's freedom, both by removing obstacles and by providing a basic knowledge of options.

3. One might object that 1) this "freedom" is detrimental to liberal education, and /or 2) students are incapable of utilizing this freedom in an intelligent and profitable (e.g. "liberating") way.

Apparently Mr. O'Leary either is unaware of, or disagrees with, the conclusion of a large number of contemporary educators and psychologists (Carl Rogers being perhaps the best known) that learning (of the sort we are discussing) is maximized when the student is given maximum freedom to pursue his goals within the limits of a course or curriculum. In fact, the work of Prof. Faw (as reported in Rogers' **Freedom to Learn)** suggests that even acquisition of "facts" can be enhanced by this approach.

As to the objection that students are incapable of using this freedom will, I would have to agree that many students are indeed unprepared to do so. But granting this, must we not ask why this is so and how it can be changed? (I presume from his article that Mr. O'Leary agrees that it should be changed.)

It seems to me from observation and experience that inability to use freedom can usually be traced to lack of opportunity to learn to use it, and that those who are best able to use it are those who have had the opportunity to learn (in our case, especially those who were given freedom and responsibility in high school). And the logical conclusion seems to be that if we watn students who can use freedom, we must give it to them, minimizing "disaster" through a good system of advisement and through the personal interest of teachers.

4. According to Mr. O'Leary, the new curriculum gives students "freedom of choice" in their first year, and those successfully "trained" in high school – I take these to be a majority – are, in fact, incapable of questioning, rebelling and contemplating. Examination of the new curriculum indicates that the student is "free", at least in his first semester, to "choose" among a limited number of courses designed to introduce him to the principles and concepts of five areas of study (Natural Science, Social Science, Humanistic Studies, Philosophy, and Religious Studies). If successful, it seems that these courses should provide some perspective and a "basis for further intellectual growth."

Furthermore, it is not clear why these courses should not prove as capable of liberating students as the courses Mr. O'Leary would like to see required. Is a course in philosophy or humanities necessarily more liberating than a course in history or literature or sociology or physics? Doesn't the issue come down in many ways to how the courses are taught?

5. Mr. O'Leary seems to assert that the St. Michael's plan is now succeeding in liberating (liberally educating) the students at St. Michael's, even though – he admits – the courses were "often" not taught the way they deserved. How many of his classmates does he consider to be liberally educated? How many students does he know who realize "the enormous potential of the mind and (are) determined to enjoy its rational operation even after commencement?" I may be "pathologically innocent," but I have a suspicion that the number of liberally educated graduates each year may be less than we would like to believe, and that a good deal of the liberal education that goes on, goes on outside of the "core curriculum."

I don't remember asserting that the student is "free" in the sense Mr. O'Leary uses the term, though my own experience, using a modification of Rogers' methods, seems to indicate that they promote to a significent degree the development of that freedom. I am distressed that I have heard more students speak negatively of their required courses than of the liberating effects of those courses. And I have been especially distressed and saddened to hear freshmen speak of how disillusioned they were with college, of their disappointment in finding college courses as restrictive, regimented and unimaginative as high school courses, of their newly "acquired" loss of eagerness to know.

If it is "shallow optimism" to believe that students can learn to be "free," can rediscover, if necessary, an "eagerness to learn," can develop an "openness to stimulation," then I am proud to plead "guilty." But I would remind Mr. O'Leary that he implicitly considers these to be at least some of the goals of liberal education. Our disagreement, then, comes down to which curriculum can best realize these goals.

6. How has St. Michael's become a diploma factory?

7. One faculty member expressed the belief at the last faculty meeting that, should the new curriculum be passed, education at St. Michael's would become a "matter of taste." I can see two responses. First, one could say that education at St. Michael's has **always** been a matter of taste, and the question is: whose taste shall have the final say? Or one might say that it has never been a matter of taste; but rather of informed judgement. And I see no reason why the student's judgement should not become informed, especially given a well-informed faculty to which he can go for advisement. And if the student is unwilling to accept or consider the advice of the faculty, it seems unlikely that he would be more willing to accept their direction.

8. Finally, I am once again distressed and angered by the unfounded and narrowly unimaginative assertion that St. Michael's has ceased to be a liberal arts college. To be a liberal arts college (a college that graduates liberally educated – "liberated" – men and women) demands more than a declaration of intention: it demands that the college's graduates be liberally educated.

The implicit assumption that the necessary and sufficient condition of a liberal education consists in taking the courses required under the former curriculum is nonsense. Every course is potentially liberating and whether or not a course is actually liberating depends to a considerable degree on how it is taught and how willing or eager the student is to accept the challenge of the course.

Liberal education is the task of the **whole** faculty and not just of certain courses taught by certain departments. If even a majority of faculty members teach their courses as "liberal artists" rather than as narrow specialists, I believe that liberal education – which is to say, the student – will be better served under the new curriculum than it/he has been under the old.

"...all united in a common goal"

NOTEBOOK Iv

by Kevin T. Althouse

The Board of Trustees, the Student Senate: "Wouldn't it be nice if . . .

Memorandums, Misinterpretation and mistakes have been constant companions of the Student Senate this year. **The Michaelman** has been constantly criticized for expressing negative points of view. A student, who in a farcical way, conveyed his dislike for "student politicians" and was elected in a write-in campaign for S.A. President and after a few months of seemingly inept governance, resigned. I think the general consensus of opinion throughout this campus is that the Student Senate, as it stands now, is leaderless, powerless and constantly burdened by domestic conflicts.

When I was a Freshman, I saw Gerry McKenna and the Senate begin to re-motivate student interest in the determination of the future of this College. There were no student strikes, demonstrations or the likes. The Senate was relatively inactive except, perhaps when the Senate staged an anti-Senior Comprehensives drive. This succeeded. Last year, as I sat on the Senate, I saw a little more activity under Frank Corbishley with the establishment of weekend parietals the prime accomplishment of that body. But once again, conflict arose, tempers flared, memorandums were passed back and forth and once again, we sat as quasi-powerless student representatives.

Now, this year, we find the Senate nothing more than an entity. Why? In my opinion, no one person can be blamed for the ineffectiveness of the Senate. The blame, I believe falls on each and every individual on this campus, from top college bureaucrats to the average "Joe College."

If there is one thing I could point to as the reason for such consternation, it is the lack of dialogue between the students, faculty and administration. Some may disagree with me, but I think a large amount of the guilt in respect to dialogue falls in the laps of the students. The Editors of this paper have felt that "there is an imbalance of power at St. Michael's." Yet, until last week not until Dan Florentine saw and met with President Boutin, not one student member of the Editorial Board of the paper bothered to take the time to discuss the issues of disagreement with the College President. I am not condemning the Editors, but I think many difficulties this year could have been avoided with a little dialogue, instead of the "hit and run" philosophy of some. S.A. President, Paul Fitzgerald, I believe, has done his part in mediation between the students and the administration by meeting with various administrators sometimes on a daily basis. But one student can never expect to handle the job as chief representative of the students and liason to the students, when other representatives seek to alienate the students and the college administration. Alienation, I believe, only perpetrates conflict and dissension.

I believe that the best way to get things done and to do them in a correct manner is to be united . . . faculty, administration and students all united in a common goal.

This week, I spoke to both President Boutin and Dean Pfeifer about something which the editors of **The Michaelman** have frequently discussed: the establishment of a forum which coordinates the Students, Faculty and Administration. My name for such a body would be the "Academic Senate". The reason for "Academic" is that this is an "academic" institution concerned with education, not student politics.

I think, in all fairness, that there should be a rotating chairman: one meeting from the Faculty/Administration and the next meeting from the Student Senate. These chairmen should be selected from the Executive Committees of each body. It is only reasonable that if such a plan should be seriously considered, a tentative constitution and statement of purpose should be drawn up and presented.

Both President Boutin and Dr. Pfeifer wish for more student, faculty, administration dialogue. But Mr. Boutin feels that there are certain drawbacks to this proposal: that it must have a definite purpose and that, in some instances, it may serve as an initiator of rather than an eleviator of conflicts.

As I told Mr. Boutin, the purpose in my mind for the existence of such a body was to better the mode of communication between the students and the administration. To President Boutin's second inquiry, I stated that I thought it best to air certain grievances openly, face to face without resorting to clarify various positions on paper. Mr. Boutin then suggested a board composed of the Executive Committee of the Senate (President, Vice President and Treasurer) and the President of the College, the Dean of Men and the Dean of Academics to meet informally at the request of any member of the Board. I have no disagreement with this idea, but feel more communication could be achieved through the formulation of an "Academic Senate". Dr. Pfeifer concurred with the idea of the Academic Senate, but cautioned me on the fact that certain rules and regulations must be set to delienate what this body's functions are to be.

The Michaelman, in one of its editorials last week called for an "End to Student Government". My only hope is that if an academic Senate were to be created, it would result in a beginning, not an end, to student government.

Another point I would like to bring out is also relative to student politics and student politicians. Since I have been at St. Michael's, it seems that prior to fall house elections and Spring Senate elections, we wake up mornings to find all sorts of political paraphernalia under our doors. If we have an interest, we can hear the candidates promise and exhort their fellow students in Alliot Hall. And then we can cast our vote for the student we believe will represent us best in the Student Senate.

But is all this necessary? I really don't think so. I, too, share the guilt; for I certainly did my part in making a potentially powerful body a pathetically weak, "political" body. But all of this can change for the better if students who seek to be elected student representatives not "run" on "platforms" which they know the students highly favor but what they feel is right. For those students who are elected because they have said exactly what the student body wants to hear usually fall by the wayside due to the fact that what premise(s) they were elected on were not really "them", but the political voice in them hoping only for election to that particular office. For a campus conservative or campus radical to change his "outward" ideals to get elected must stick to those ideals which elected him or become what has been termed as a hypocrite.

Ideally, I feel that if a student wants to run for an elected office and is by ideology what one would call a conservative, I think it only right for this student to be true to what they firmly believe and run on what they believe in. The same applies to the campus radical. The only way to bring new ideas and suggestions in the open at election time is to stand up for those ideas and suggestions which one firmly believes in. The decision is then up to the St udent Body if these ideas are acceptable.

Im my two articles on student representation on the Board of Trustees, I grossly overlooked several points which would serve as stepping stones to representation on that Body. As I reviewed the By-Laws of the Board of Trustees, I noticed that six committees of the Trustees, other than the Student Policy Committee had openings. These Committees are: The Finance and Budget Committee, The Educational Policty Committee, The Development Committee, The Facilities and Personnel Committee, The Honors Committee and the Nominations Committee. The sentence which seems to afford student representation on these committees is worded thus: "and such other members as authorized by the Board of Trustees". There is no foreseeable reason in my mind why students can't be an integral part of these committees, since six students have been named to the student policy Committee. In the same by-laws, the phrase relative to the Student Policy Committee is the same for the other six committees that I have mentioned: "and such other members as authorized by the Board of Trustees."

I hope I am not misconstrued by my mentioning of these committees. I am still one hundred per cent behind the idea of student membership on the Board of Trustees. But Committees such as those that I have mentioned, are the real backbone of the Board. To have as many students as possible on these committees is, in my mind, tantamount to student membership on the Board itself. It seems to me that the Nominations Committee is by far the most influential committee that students could avail themselves to.

(Continued on Page 3)

THE BLARNEY LINE

by Mike O'Brien

"The Purple Voice"

Over the last three basketball seasons all of the St. Michael's games have been broadcast by a Burlington radio station. The man doing the broadcast in each of these games is considered by many to be one of the best in the business – his voice is excellent, his vocabulary and pronunciation way above the average, and his knowledge of the game as good as anyone's. Combine these qualities, and add to it the personal instruction of Celtics announcer Johnny Most, and the results give you the "voice of the Purple Knights" . . . – Tom Cheek.

A native of Florida, Tom has been doing SMC basketball since 1963 but only in recent seasons has he been able to do both home and away games. Despite his love for doing these games (he did over 70 this season), Tom's real occupation is as sales manager of WVMT. The broadcasting of basketball games satisfies a labor of love which Tom has possessed since his days as a student at Cambridge School of Broadcasting.

Reflecting over the last few years, Tom revealed to me the two most exciting games he has broadcasted. Both came during the 1966-67 season, the year the Knights took the New England title. The first was against Buffalo University in Buffalo, in which the Knights, led by All-American Dick Falkenbush, were victorious in the final seconds. The second was the loss in the NCAA Regionals to LIU, 72-64, a game in which SMC lead until the final eight minutes.

Tom's reasons for doing St. Michael's games are twofold: first because of the type of student which the school attracts and second because of his affection for the late Doc Jacobs and present Athletic Director Ed Markey. He also speaks highly of assistant coach Walt Baumann, whom he considers an excellent recruiter of basketball players.

When "off the air," Tom speaks frankly of his admiration for the close relationship between the students and their ball players. Never, anywhere, does he believe a school's student body is as enthusiastic as the St. Mike's rooters.

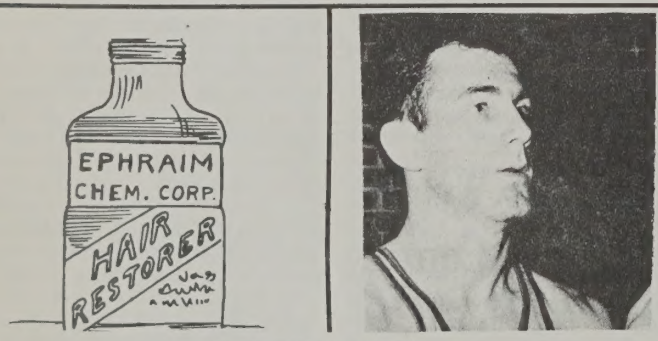
For a goal in life, Tom would like the pleasure of saying: "Hello sports fans; this is Tom Cheek. Tonight I am in Evansville, Indiana for the NCAA finals between the Purple Knights of St. Michael's and . . ."

I think even Doc will be tuned in that night.

* * * * * * * *

The Leprechaun's Secret:

Wednesday was my day, and I know that with everyone celebrating it'll take at least 3 days to recover. Tonight should be "recovery night" for most people . . . The Blacksmith will return in July . . . Mohammed will regain his pride soon . . . Blarney is still hung . . . Remember the name Paul Daley, a future star for SMC . . . Coach is getting a toupee – Beatle style . . . Goose is on my "S" list . . . The Duck's performance at the St. Lawrence game will top any drama production – he was great . . . I've told you enuff for one week!!!



See, it works for Coach.

Alpha Delta Showdown Mon

Delta remained the only undefeated team in the "A" league as they downed Iota and Omega in recent games at the Winooski Palestra. Omega fell 81-70 as "Mae Fillion" came off the bench to score 22, Jas Gonzaga (a type of grasshopper) chipped in with 14, followed by "Spoolie" Fagan and "Sneakers" Compa with 12 and 11 respectively. Tomain Ziomek was outstanding for the losers as he scored his season's high of 32, Michigan Dutmers tole me Tomain couldn't miss, shooting from all angles he even managed to bounce one off Brumonster's arse! The day-hops fell 67-70 despite a hot hand by "Winooski" Sam as he poured 31 through the hoop to score more than half his team's points. Delta managed to hold him in check late in the game only because every guy on the team took a shot at guarding him and finally wore him down! "Hot Dog" Spunnetti with a four pack on the line came through with 18 and got considerable help from Jas Gonzaga who poured in 17 from downtown! Wedding Bells Hurley (Delta's maroon haired center) and "Sneakers" Compa kept Delta in the game as they dominated the boards!

Alpha received its first defeat of the season as Iota sank them 65-59. Iota was led by Winooski Sam with 16, "Bones" Tarrant's 15 and Wombat McKenzie's 13! "Crusader" Smith led the losers with 19 mixing up his devastating jump-shot with an assortment of driving-twisting lay-ups as he baffled the Iota defense! "Cedric" Reed chipped in 16 and rumor has it he might be an early round-draft pick by the CosCob Italian League next year! Commissioner Stan "Bowling Ball" Kurzija said the league would not jump the gun and draft players before they graduate!

Alpha came back to rout Epsilon 73-57 as Reed tallied 31 and Roomie Ted Stork added 11. Stork, handicapped by four quick fouls, was definitely off as he shot 4 for 16, claims to have picked up a splinter in a very touchy spot. Jersey John Fanta led the losers with 14 followed by Piano man's 11 and "Fats" Rusa's 10. Rumors have it with 3 straight poor games Red Hippy might be put on the waiver list!

Beta is talking playoff after their 3rd win in a row, especially now that their coaches, Stratford and Pattison, have more time to work out the game plan every week! Beta, in a drunken stupor for a change, downed Zeta 76-62. Foamy Joe Golonka stepped in it again as he scored 22 to lead the winners, Jumping Jerry Jet added 19 and Ron Genessee had 17. Joe told me when he's on the hard stuff he prefers Guggenheim's Bourbon and for beer he feels "you just can't beat a Utica Club!" Skelton led the losers with 22 as Beta tripled team the Duck to hold him to 10. Rabbit scored 12 before twisting his ankle on a beatle! Mel couldn't make the game as he had night-stick handling practice.

Beta won the battle of the juniors by beating Psi 82-51. Coach Pattison said by putting a man in front of Wayne Hightower and 1 in back they were able to shut him out and control the boards, the two men who turned in such a fine defensive effort were Dick Heferd and Kevin Hawk! Owens with 21 lead Beta in scoring followed Jet's 19 and Golonka's season low of 10. (Rumor has it he was straight). Nate Sullivan scored 14 to lead the losers; he's been seen double-dating with Stork!

Sigma toyed with Zeta and won 55-46 as Mickey Embry scored a season's high of 18 and John Perch added 16. "Pistachio" Perry scored 10 as Duck shut him out in the second half to win their yearly grudge match. Duck with a big fat contract from the CosCob League in his big fat pocket, might retire and take it easy till next year. Coach O'Connor reported that he saw the "Duck" incognito working out at Memorial Auditorium with the Knights recently! Are these rumors true?!!!

Tetreault, Balzano: Captains, 1971-72

Bob Tetreault and Mike Balzano have been elected co-captains of the 1971-72 St. Michael's Basketball Team. The election was held right after the team's 93-82 win over St. Lawrence University, which was the final game of the 70-71 season.

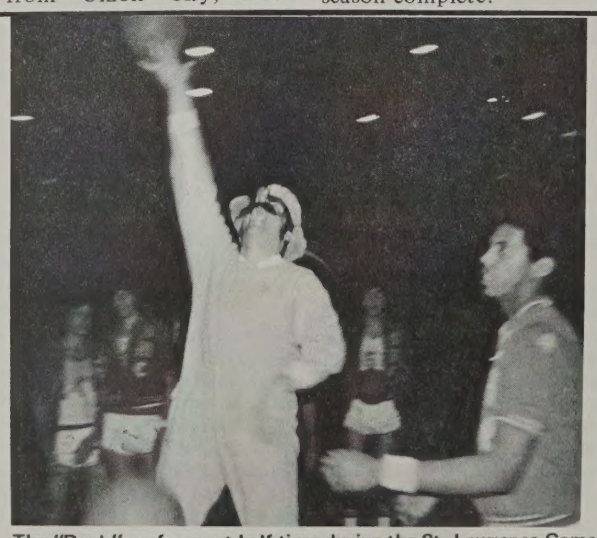
Tetreault, a junior from Chicopee, Massachusetts, led the Knights in scoring (19 points per game) and in rebounding (12 per game). He was forced to sit out last year due to an NCAA eligibility ruling. This season was the first in four years that the 6'7" center was able to compete on the varsity level. His best games this season were against Norwich (29 points, 23 rebounds), Siena (30 points, 11 rebounds). In the month of February, he scored nearly one-fourth of the team's 748 points in eight games.

Bob is majoring in Business, and had a 3.0 academic average last semester.

Balzano is also a junior, and hails from Union City, New Jersey. Although he didn't lead the team in any individual statistics, Mike's contribution to the Knights was invaluable. It was he who was called on to take over the reins of the floor generalship after Captain Billy Brooks' back injury was aggravated; and it was also he who drew the assignment of guarding the opponents' playmaker in every contest. In this season's win over Bridgeport University, Mike suggested to Coach Markey a different defense which completely shut off the UB attack.

Mike is majoring in Political Science and, like Tetreault, had a 3.0 scholastic average last semester.

In sighting goals for next year's seasons, both agreed that Vermont must fall twice more. They also hinted at a bit of revenge over Middlebury, St. Anselm's, and especially Assumption. A trip to the regionals and maybe a plane ride to Evansville would make the season complete.



The "Duck" performs at half time during the St. Lawrence Game.

Howe Blasts Club Hockey

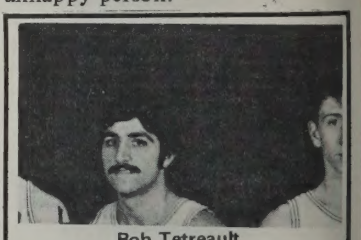
Former Club Hockey Coach Bill Howe has blasted the club hockey program for not paying him for his services during the 69-70 season.

According to Howe, the team fired Dave Mahoney at the end of the 68-69 year and sought to find a coach for the following season. Club officers Ron Dennis and Frank Salvucci hired Howe, who was unable to play because of a football injury. The fee to pay him for his services was $50.00.

After the Iona game in St. Albans, Howe resigned because of the conditions of the ice and conduct of his players. Salvucci and Dennis talked him out of resigning, and he finished the season as head coach.

At the beginning of this academic year Howe went to see Salvucci about payment for his services, and the latter denied any mentioning of money to him but added that the club could pay him $10.00 or $15.00 for his work.

Bill Howe, still having not received a penny, is a very unhappy person.



Bob Tetreault

Mike Balzano

Next Week
Baseball
Preview
by Co-Captain
Ken Duffy

Seniors Last Home Game

The Class of 71, led by Billy Duck, converged on Memorial Auditorium March 34d as the Knights entertained the "Leaping Larries" of St. Lawrence in the last ball game of the season and last home game of their college days. The seniors were not disappointed as they enjoyed a great pre-game and half-time show as the Knights rolled up an impressive win.

Highlights of the evening were the entry of Duck into the gym upon which he received a standing ovation from his fan club in the animal section. Duck, attired in baby blue PJ's with matching converse slippers and snow cap delighted the crowd by participating in pre-game warm-ups and also helped out in the introduction of the players! At half-time he demonstrated the ball-handling that has made him the darling of the fans and the defense which shall bring him glory in the pro leagues. In a brief contest before the start of the second half, he defeated Bob Tetreault one on one. This completely psyched out the Larries and was the main reason they were so easily defeated.

Duck wishes farewell and good luck to all senior b-ball fans and best of luck to next year's team. Senior fans attending their last game included Homer Keyes, "Cuddles" Kurzija, Twine Perry, "Champ" McElroy, "Doo" Cormier, Dave Woodruff, Tony DeLorenzo, Tom Davery, Ken Parent, Ken Duffy, Frank McDermott, Ron Pernel, Jim Harnett, Bill Twible, Andy Mac, Okie O'Connor, Ed O'Keefe, Bill Parker, Joe Wheeler, Dave Smith, Mel Kiernan, Barry Driscoll and, last but not least, Rabbit Cocoran.

P.S. – Duck's wardrobe was donated by Patty Spears!

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